

TWO RITUALS

LETTER

a big uninhibited
man is running
carrying a girl
thru the streets the
snow makes her
hair curly

maybe I shouldn't
write you this

tho you might want
to know the
way I loved
hearing about
emeralds
sucked up from the
sand 400 years
gone on the
way from El Chivor

a strange beauty that
has nothing to
do with us

but then
why do we go to
movies so often

anyway when I
come home I'll
tell you
anything you want

only please
disregard the green
glass on my finger

na ka mo wek

fasting all day the
chilicotte
sang thru the
night
they said their
grandmother
sings with them

women with
child or
menstruating
listen from a
place far away

da qua na ga weh

dance of
bread
thanking the
great spirit

deer tongues
killed in the
fall dry
all winter

the women
bring them out
on a string

before they
give themselves
to their men